

## LOCAL CULLINGS

The court will adjourn on Tuesday next.

The grand jury reported on nine indictments found.

Chairs in large numbers and varieties at Jones Bros. & Leigh.

It looks as though we were going to have a little weather soon.

There was very little business done in the District Court this term.

Thos. Judd, Esq., of St. George, was in our city a few days ago.

All postal cases were continued for the term by Judge Anderson.

Dalley, Higbee & Co. will soon have some of their Christmas goods in.

Jones Bros. and Leigh have just received a splendid stock of furniture.

Quite a number of Iron county people are on the jury in the District Court at Beaver.

The District Court of the Second Judicial District, convened in Beaver last Monday.

The dust on the road between here and Parowan is said to be worse than for many years past.

The Institute for the L. D. S. school teachers of Southern Utah convened at Parowan to day. Another interesting time is anticipated.

Mr. Morris, of St. George, who has been to Beaver as a witness before the grand jury on the Woodward case, passed through Cedar Tuesday.

Our quarterly conference convenes at Parowan on the 21st and 22nd inst. Reports will be in order and to this end there should be some work done.

The school grounds are to be fenced. Bids for putting up the fence are asked for, December 20, 1890, is the date fixed for the completion of the job.

The Co-op here is unpacking some of the Christmas goods recently arrived. Just call around and see what beautiful presents you can make by purchasing from these goods.

Jabex Woodward, who was arrested a short time ago on a charge of unlawful cohabitation, was taken before the grand jury at Beaver on Tuesday and his case ignored.

The young ladies and gentlemen of the Beaver Dramatic Club spoke very highly of their visit to Iron county and the kind and hospitable treatment with which they met.

Loose stock on our streets are causing much annoyance by breaking down fences and feeding fat on the hay of our neighbors. Owners of such stock should look after them.

The boys have come to the sensible conclusion that it is cheaper to keep the peace than to pay a fine for a little roystering. This is a very sensible view and one which it is hoped the boys will unanimously adopt.

Fourteen boys appeared before Justice Chatterley this week. They were arrested for disturbing the peace. A small fine was imposed and paid and the boys were set free.

The County Court meets in regular December term next week. Surety is represented in the Stake Academy by seven students. This is a good record.

The Woolley, Lund & Judd company is doing a flourishing business. The company has bounded the Whitehead mine and something over 200 lbs. of bullion were shipped by mail from there this week.

With the increased facilities for getting water, the Dixie people are extending their acreage. Recently large canals and tunnels have been dug to convey water from places distant as far as Harrisburg, to St. George.

We understand it is the intention of the Stake Academy students to give a concert in the near future for the purpose of raising funds to purchase music books. This is a creditable undertaking by the students and should be liberally patronized by the people.

Mrs. Nora Orton, wife of Mr. Orson Orton of Parowan, has been engaged as assistant teacher in the Parowan Seminary. The enrollment there has reached nearly 100. The school is very highly spoken of and the good people of Parowan know how to appreciate a good thing.

William Holyoak, Esq., Mayor of Parowan was standing in the rear end of his wagon last Saturday when the team started suddenly and the gentleman was thrown violently to the ground. The fall rendered him unconscious for several hours, but he revived and is now improving nicely.

Kilpatrick & Collins have disposed of the goods and material which they had at Milford and the firm has gone to more congenial climes. The sudden stoppage of all work on the railroad is the cause.

The Cedar Sheep Association are making some nice improvements around their store. A fine, large granary has been erected convenient to contain bushels of grain. A new fence has been put around the lot and a culvert is being placed in the water sect the entire length of the premises. These are good improvements.

There may be some who have not received a paper this week. The reason is simply, you did not tell us to send it.

Dalley, Higbee & Co. have a supply for school books. It will be well for teachers and parents to note this.

The irrepressible rustler, Jesse Tye, has given us another call. He comes well equipped with photographic outfit to take your "pictures." Now boys rustle up your "goody goodest" girl and give Jesse a call.

Mr. Orton, David Matheson and others were before the court for naturalization this week but their cases were disposed of on short notice—they were mormons—and Judge Anderson has said that no mormon need apply, and he seems to mean it.

A wedding was celebrated in this city last Thursday at the residence of Mr. John Adams, the high contracting parties were Martha, the daughter of Mr. John Dutton and Frank Adams. Both have our best wishes for future happiness. No, thanks, we never eat cake.

Hank Parrish, who was recently convicted of murder at Pioche, was to have been executed yesterday; no news has yet reached here as to whether the judgment of the court was carried out or not. These motions for new trials, the filing of writs of errors, etc., are all circumstances which intervene to make executions difficult sometimes.

The people of Washington county are jubilant over the prospects of an early boom at the Reef. A Mr. Guernsey, of Omaha, has been negotiating for property there, and promises to put in several million dollars this winter to develop the mine of Silver Reef. There is something joyful in news of this character, and it all tends to cause a happy feeling to exist over the bright prospects of the future.

In conversation with a number of persons who have visited Cedar, we find that they are charmed with the location of the town, and that they express great praise for the enterprise that is being made manifest by the people here. All, however, with whom we have spoken, are astonished at the peculiarity of our blocks—long and narrow. It seems to us there is very little advantage in their present shape, and that if a street were run from east to west cutting them in two, there would be much valuable frontage gained. This is but a hint upon a subject that should receive some thought.

The Polytechnic Association is the name of a new corporation which has just come into existence in Cedar. The object of the association is to carry on a theatrical, and general scientific, literary and educational business. The period of its existence is forty years. The capital stock is \$30,000 divided into 30,000 shares at \$1 each. The present officers are John Parry, president, Geo. Ashdown vice-president, Saml A. Higbee, John Chatterley, O. P. Fretwell and M. H. Dalley, directors, M. D. Higbee, secretary and treasurer. Articles of incorporation and officers bonds, etc., were filed with the County Clerk last Monday.

Mr. Geo. Balderston, of the firm of Humphries & Balderston, Salt Lake City is the gentleman referred to last week by the News as having visited Iron City relative to introducing some capital in that neighborhood to develop mines there. Mr. Nielson owns a silver mine about six miles from Iron City, this property was visited by Balderston and bonded on the condition that he (Balderston) should perform so much work on the mine each month, which if not done causes a forfeiture of the bond. In about ten days a company of men are to begin work there. It appears that the Salt Lake man was not hunting iron at all, but he was nevertheless struck with the great quantity of this metal in Iron city. He also visited some coal property belonging to Mr. D. Page some 12 miles from Iron town. From indications we are led to believe something substantial is about to develop.

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## FUN FOR THE CATS.

A Trained Company That Goes Rat-Hunting Every Night.

How the Watchman of a Carpet Factory Gathered Together a Mighty Army of Felines—Hundreds of Rats Killed in a Few Moments.

There is a big carpet factory at the foot of West Forty-third street, says the New York Sun. The firm has plenty of brains to know what it needs, and plenty of money to procure it. But there is one thing the members of the firm can't do in spite of all their brains and money. They can't keep rats out of their wool, and their failure in this respect costs them many thousands of dollars. They have two big storehouses that were built with an eye to protection against rats. The foundations run down many feet, the floors are of solid cement, and the walls are of brick. The value of the wool stored in these two buildings is sometimes as much as \$1,000,000. Much of it is the finest that can be got. The rats don't know one kind from another, perhaps, but it nearly always happens that as much of this selected wool is ruined every night as of the cheaper kind.

When thick walls and many watchmen failed to defeat the rats it was decided to see what an army of cats would do. Cats were invited to the factory yard by means of many pounds of fresh meat set out as free lunch every day. The invitation soon became known to all the cats in the neighborhood. They all responded, but the firm soon discovered that they needed training, for the moment the lunch was over they trotted demurely away, and were seen no more until the next day. The watchman who is on duty at night began making friends of them, and pretty soon he was at liberty to approach any of them without fear of getting scratched or of frightening them away. When this stage was reached, the big doors of the factory yard were closed one day and the cats were prisoners. They didn't like it very much, but their embarrassment disappeared under the tender treatment of the watchman, and they soon became reconciled to the situation.

It is necessary for the watchman to make a tour of all the buildings at short intervals during the night, and the object was to get the cats to search the buildings before he entered and frightened the rodents by his tread. It didn't take much practice before the cats understood that a rapid journey through the buildings at night was pretty sure to result in an entertaining scrap with some big rat, and as the time for the journey was about the time when they were ready for something more to eat, they entered into the thing with great spirit. Then it happened that as soon as night came and the many hundreds of employees had trooped out and the watchman began rigging up his lantern for the night's vigil the cats would gather about him in a great swarm, mewing and jumping up eagerly. At

there are about two hundred cats on duty in the factory, and it is a picturesque thing to see the watchman start from the office door and stride down into the black cavern of the yard with the cats streaming out behind him like the outstretched tail of a horse, those nearest him jumping about his legs and rubbing their bodies purringly against him. When the watchman reaches the door leading into the first factory and begins fumbling with his ring of keys the cats surround him, and the moment the door swings back they burst into the building like a great wave that has burst its dam, and run over the whole building as noiselessly and swiftly as water runs. The watchman stands below in the doorway awaiting them. Occasionally he hears a sudden rush, a few sharp growls, a frightened squeak or two, and then he knows that the cats have found a victim.

It sometimes happens that a rat weighing as much as five pounds is killed. Of course one cat couldn't master a big fellow like this, and his death proves that the cats are on good terms, and that they stick together in a fight. These big fellows are dock rats who come up from the water in search of a change of food. When a cat runs a rat into a hole the other cats spread out like sentinels and guard all the passages leading from it. Then the watchman either turns the bale over or pokes the rat out with a stick, and the moment he makes a break for liberty, that moment he is gobbled up.

But in spite of all this vigilance and care, every morning the workmen find wool spread over the floor that has been torn from the bales by the rats, and that much is dragged out of the building there can be no doubt. It may be that in time the cats will succeed in killing all the rats or in frightening them off. As it is, many are killed, but their places seem to be taken by others.

Just now the watchman is grieving over the loss of one big cat that was a mighty killer of rats, and usually led the charge against the very big fellows. He was troubled with fleas, and the watchman, to relieve him of them, sprinkled him with flea powder. The cat didn't like to be in a soiled state, and so removed the powder in the way usual to cats, and died.

# CEDAR CITY CO-OP

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Henry Leigh, Superintendent

## CEDAR SHEEP ASSOCIATION

DEALERS IN

## DRY GOODS, GROCERIES;

Etc.

Etc.

Myron Higbee, Supt,